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# Barrel of a gun.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 84  
Em7sus4



Em



The first system of musical notation for 'Barrel of a gun.' It features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 84. The first measure shows a chord progression starting with Em7sus4 in the bass and a whole note in the treble. This is followed by a repeat sign and then a series of eighth notes in the bass line, with the treble line mostly containing rests.

2nd time only.....

The second system of musical notation. It continues the bass line from the first system. The treble line has a few notes in the final measure, including a sharp sign, indicating a key change or modulation.

The third system of musical notation. The treble line has a few notes in the final measure, including a sharp sign, indicating a key change or modulation.

Do you  
A

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the bass line and includes a few notes in the treble line.

The fifth system of musical notation. It continues the bass line and includes a few notes in the treble line.

mean this hor - ny creep, set up - on wea - ry feet who looks in need of  
vis - cious ap - pe - tite vi - sits me each night and won't be sa - tis -

The sixth system of musical notation. It continues the bass line and includes a few notes in the treble line.

sleep that does-n't come?  
-fied, won't be de - nied.

Mm. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mm. \_\_\_\_\_

Mm. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mm. \_\_\_\_\_

This  
An

twist - ed, tor - tured mess, this bed of sin - ful - ness who's long - ing for some  
un - bear - a - ble pain, a beat-ing in \_\_\_\_\_ my brain that leaves the mark of

rest and feel-ing numb.  
Cain right here in - side.\_

Em7



What do you ex - pect \_\_\_\_ of me,  
What am I sup - posed \_\_\_\_ to do?

what is it you want?  
When ev - ery - thing that I've done \_

What - ev - er you've planned \_\_\_\_ for me,  
Is lead-ing me to \_\_\_\_ con-clude

A



1.

G



F



Em



I'm not\_ the one. \_\_\_\_  
I'm not\_ the one. \_\_\_\_

2.

G



F



Em



What-ev - er I've done,

A G F

I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun. \_\_\_\_\_

C B Em A G

What-ev - er I've done, \_\_\_\_\_

F C B Em

I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun. \_\_\_\_\_ What-ev - er I've done.

A G F C

(What-ev - er, what-ev - er)

Em



Is there some-thing you need \_\_\_\_ from me? Are you hav-ing your fun? \_

I ne-ver a-greed \_\_\_\_ to be

A



G



F



Em



your ho - ly one. \_\_\_\_ What-ev - er I've done,

A



G



F



C



3fr

B



I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun. \_

Em A G F

What-ev - er I've done, — (what-ev - er, what-ev - er) I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun. —

C B Em A G

What-ev - er I've done, — (what-ev - er, what-ev -

F C B

I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun. — er)

Em A G F C B

repeat to fade

# The love thieves.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 98  
N.C.

**Dm7**  
x x o

**Bbmaj7**  
x

1. 3.

**Bbmaj7**  
x

**Bbm(maj7)**  
x

2. 4.

Oh the tears that you weep — for the poor tor-tured souls —  
Alms for the poor, — for the wretch-ed dis-ci-ples —  
You're hold-ing court — with your lips and your smile,

**Dm**  
x x o

**Bbm6/Db**  
x

who fall at your feet — with their love beg-ging bowls,  
and the love that they swore — with their hearts on the bi —  
your bo-dy's a ha-lo with their minds are on trial —



Dm



— all the clerks and the tail - ors, — the  
 - ble be - seech-ing the hon - our — to  
 — sure as A - dam is Eve, — sure as

C



Bb



sharks and the sail - ors, — all good at their trades but  
 sit at your ta - ble — and feast on your ho - li - ness  
 Jo - nah turned whal - er, — they're crook-ed love — thieves

Gm7



they'll al-ways be fail - ures. — 1. — 2.3. —  
 as long as they're a - ble. — —  
 and you are their jail - or. — —

Bbm(maj7)



G7/F



Love needs its mar - tyrs, needs its sac - ri - fi - ces, -

8vb.....

Bbm6/F



they live for your beau - ty - and

8vb.....

Fm6



Bbm(maj7)



pay for their vi - ces. Love will be the death of -

8vb.....

G7/F



my lone - ly soul bro - thers, but their

8vb.....

Bbm6/F



Fm6



1.

D. 8

spi-rit shall live on in

the hearts of all lov - ers.

8vb.

Bbm(maj7)



2.

Love \_\_\_\_\_ will be the death of \_\_\_\_\_

my

8vb.

G7/F



Bbm6/F



lone - ly soul bro-thers,

but their spi - rit shall live on in

8vb.

Fm6



the hearts of all lov - ers. \_

8vb.

*Instrumental ad lib.*

Bbm(maj7)



G7/F



8vb.....

Bbm6/F



8vb.....

Fm6

*repeat 4 times ad lib.*

Bbm(maj7)



8vb.....

8vb.....

G7/F



8vb.....

Bbm6/F



Fm6



8vb.....

# Home.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

$\text{♩} = 76$

Capo 4

N.C.

Here is a song from the wrong side of town where I'm bound

to the ground by the loneliest sound that pounds from within and is pin -

- ning me down.



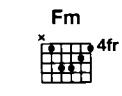
Here is a page from the emp -  
and the sick - li - est sweet



- ti - est stage a cage or the hea - vi - est cross ev - er made a gauge -  
smell-ing sheets that cling to the backs of my knees and my feet, well I'm down -



— of the dead - li - est trap ev - er laid. And I  
- ing in time to a des - per-ate beat. And I thank you for



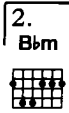
bring-ing me here, for show-ing me home, for sing-ing these tears, fin -



- al - ly I've found that I be - long here.



The heat



Feels like home, I should have known



from my first breath.














God send the on - ly true friend I call mine, pre-tend that I'll make a - mends








the next time, be - friend the glo - ri - ous end of the line. And I









thank you for bring-ing me here, for show-ing me home, for





 4fr
 




sing - ing these tears, \_\_\_\_\_ fi - nal - ly I've \_\_\_\_\_ found that I \_\_\_\_\_ be - long \_\_\_\_\_

 4fr
 


 4fr
 

— here. —





1. 

2. 

 4fr
 

 4fr

repeat ad lib. to fade

# It's no good.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 100

Capo 3 N.C.

**Chord Diagrams:**

- Cm**:
- Cm7/Bb**:
- Abmaj7**:
- Ab/Bb**:
- Cm**:
- Cm7sus4/Bb**:

**Lyrics:**

I'm going to take my time, I have all —  
I'll be wait —

— the time in the world — to make you mine. —  
— ing pa - tient - ly, — till you see the signs, —

It is writ -  
and come run -

A♭maj7



A♭/B♭



Cm



- ten in the stars a - bove, —  
- ing to my o - pen arms, —

the Gods de - cree  
when will you re - al - ise, —

Cm7sus4/B♭



A♭maj7



A♭/B♭



you'll be right — here by — my side, —  
do we have to wait till our worlds col - lide, —

right next to me. —  
o - pen up your eyes.

Cm



Cm7/B♭



A♭maj9



You can run — but you can - not hide.  
You can't turn back the tide —

A♭/B♭



Cm



Don't say you want — me,

don't say you need — me,

don't say you love

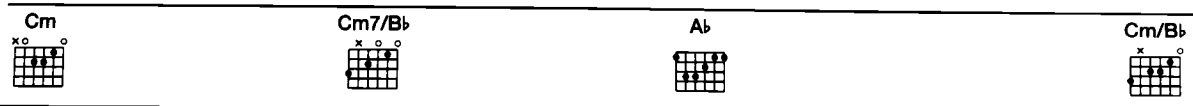
— me, it's un-der - stood. Don't say you're hap - py out there with-out

— me, I know you can't be 'cause it's no good.

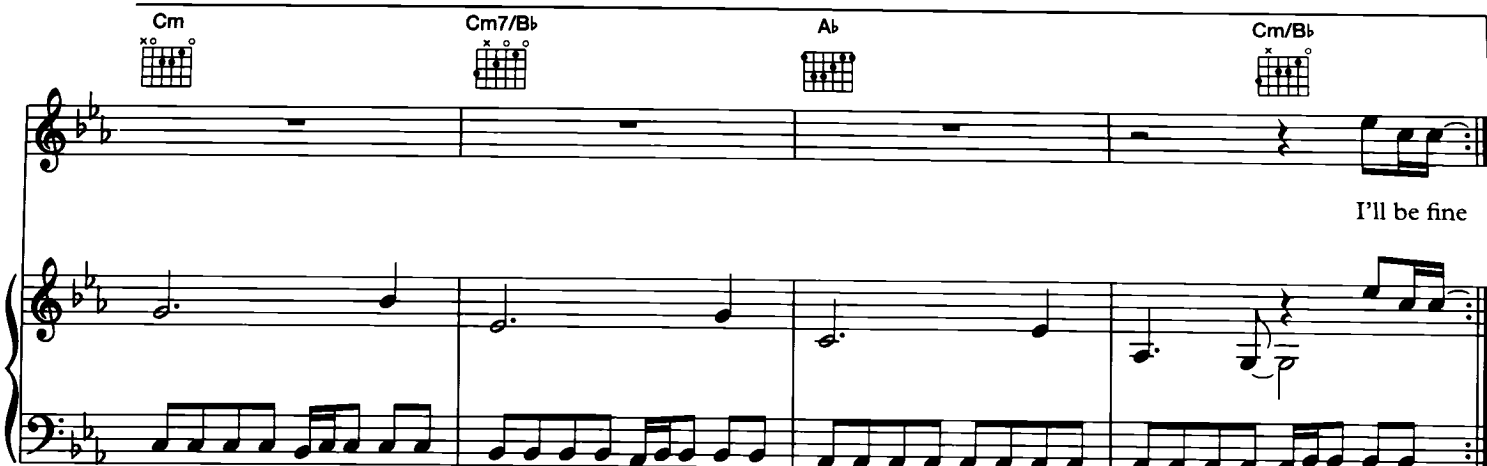
**Cm7**

1. **Cm** **Cm7/Bb** **Ab** **Cm/Bb**

Cm Cm7/B $\flat$  A $\flat$  Cm/B $\flat$

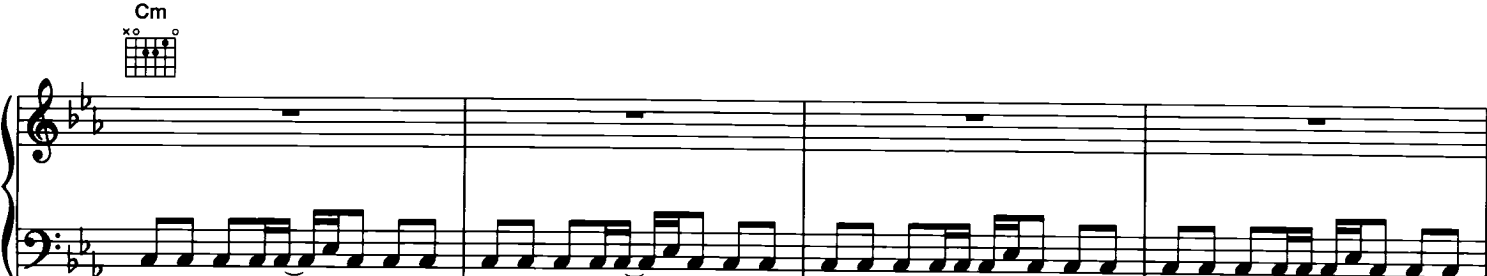


I'll be fine



2.  
*Instrumental ad lib.*

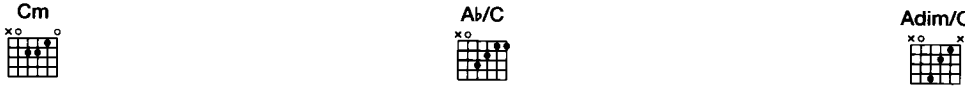
Cm



I'm going to take my



Cm A $\flat$ /C Adim/C



time, I have all \_\_\_\_\_ the time \_\_\_\_\_ in the world



Ab/C Cm Ab/C

to make you mine. — It is writ-

Adim/C Ab/C Cm

- ten in the stars a - bove. —

Cm7/Bb Ab Cm/Bb Cm

Cm7/Bb Ab Cm/Bb

Don't say you want

Cm



— me, don't say you need — me, don't say you love — me, it's

un-der - stood... Don't say you're hap - py out there with-out — me, I know you can't

— be 'cause it's no good... Don't say you want it's no good. —

1. 2.

Cm7



*repeat ad lib. to fade*

# Uselink.

Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 94

N.C.

The musical score is written for piano and guitar. It begins with a tempo marking of ♩ = 94 and a 'N.C.' (No Chords) instruction. The key signature has five flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat, G-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a piano staff (bottom) and a guitar staff (top). The first system includes a repeat sign. The third system ends with the instruction 'repeat 3 times ad lib.' and a repeat sign. The final system concludes the piece.





# Useless.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 94

Capo 1

**Ebm**

**Gb**

**Cbmaj7**

**Ebm/Bb**

**Ebm**

**Gb**

**Cbmaj7**

**Ebm/Bb**

**Ebm**

**Gb**

**Cbmaj7**

**Ebm/Bb**

Well it's a - bout \_\_\_\_\_ time  
Watch the clock on the \_\_\_\_\_ wall  
Here I stand the ac - cused



it's be - gin-ning to \_\_\_\_\_ hurt,  
feel the slow-ing of \_\_\_\_\_ time,  
with your fist in my \_\_\_\_\_ face,



time you made up your \_\_\_\_\_ mind  
hear a voice in the \_\_\_\_\_ hall  
feel - ing ti - red and \_\_\_\_\_ bruised



just what is it all \_\_\_\_\_ worth.  
e - cho-ing in my \_\_\_\_\_ mind.  
with the bit-ter-est \_\_\_\_\_ taste.

Ebm/Bb

Bb

Cb

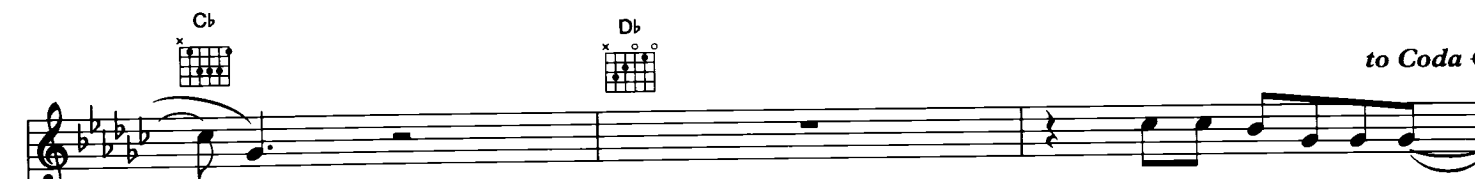


§ All my use-less ad - vice, \_\_\_\_\_  
All your stu - pid i - deals, \_\_\_\_\_



all my hang-ing a - round, \_\_\_\_\_  
got your head in the clouds, \_\_\_\_\_

all your cut-ting down to size,  
you should see how it feels



to Coda ⊕

all my bring-ing you down. —  
with your feet on the ground.



1.

Cb

x

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

Bb

x

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

2.

Cb

x

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

o

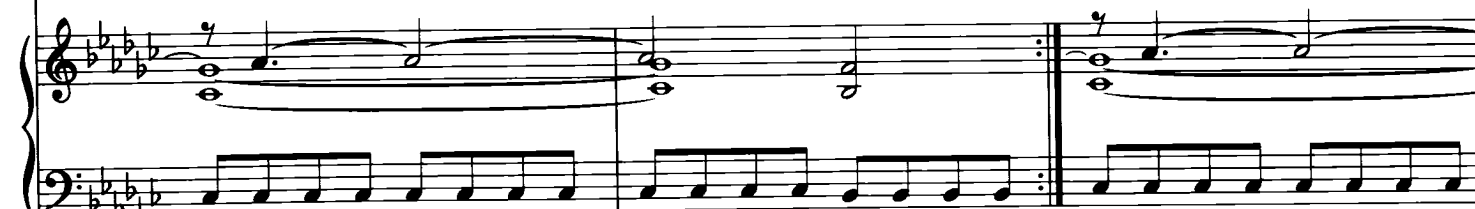
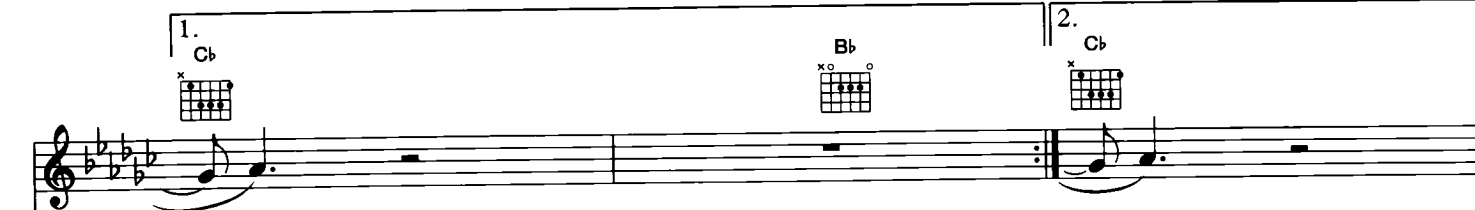
o

o

o

o

o



B $\flat$  C $\flat$

B $\flat$  C $\flat$  B $\flat$

C $\flat$  D $\flat$

C $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$ m *D. al Coda*

⊕ CODA

C $\flat$  B $\flat$

All your stu-pid i - deals,

Chord diagrams: C $\flat$ , B $\flat$ , C $\flat$

got your head in the clouds, \_\_\_\_\_

Chord diagrams: B $\flat$ , C $\flat$ , D $\flat$

you should see how it feels \_\_\_\_\_

Chord diagrams: C $\flat$ , B $\flat$

with your feet on the ground. \_\_\_\_\_

Chord diagram: E $\flat$ m

# Sister of night.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 90  
N.C.

♩ = 90  
N.C.

Em

Em7/D

Sis - ter of night  
Sis - ter of night

Cmaj7

Em

Em7/D

Cmaj7

when the hun - ger des - cends  
when the long - ing re - turns

Em Em7/D Cmaj7 Em Em7/D



and your bo - dy's a fire, \_\_\_\_\_ an in - fer - no that ne -  
giv - ing voice to the flame, \_\_\_\_\_ call - ing you through flesh



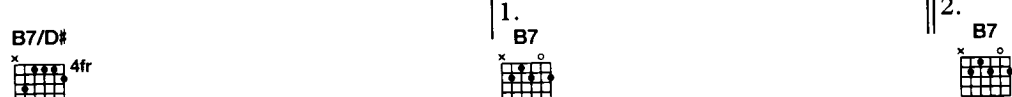
Cmaj7 Dsus4 D



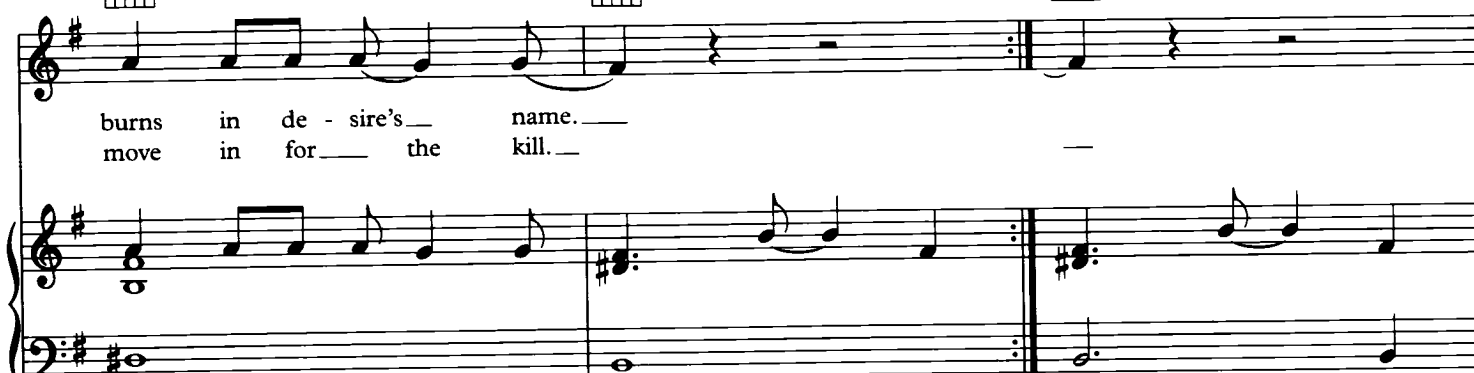
- ver ends, \_\_\_\_\_ an e - ter - nal flame \_\_\_\_\_ that  
that burns, \_\_\_\_\_ break - ing down your will \_\_\_\_\_ to



B7/D# 4fr 1. B7 2. B7



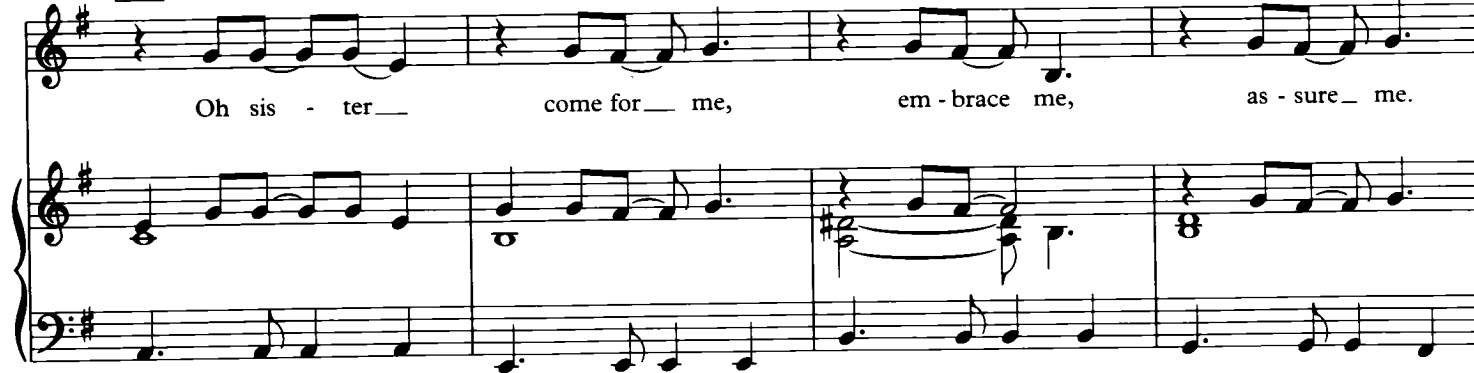
burns in de - sire's \_\_\_\_\_ name. \_\_\_\_\_  
move in for \_\_\_\_\_ the kill. \_\_\_\_\_



Am7 Em B7#5 2fr B7 G



Oh sis - ter \_\_\_\_\_ come for \_\_\_\_\_ me, em - brace me, as - sure \_\_\_\_\_ me.





Am7 Em B7#5 B7

Hey sis - ter, — I feel — it too. —

Am7 Em B7#5 B7 G

Sweet sis - ter, — just feel — me, I'm trem - bling, you heal — me.

Am7 Em B7#5 B7

Hey sis - ter, — I feel — it too. —

N.C.

N.C.

Sis - ter of night  
Sis - ter of night

in your sad - dest dress  
with the lone - li - est eyes

as you walk through the light,  
tell your-self it's al - right,

you're des - per - ate to  
he'll make such a per -

Cmaj7



Dsus4



D



im - press, \_\_\_\_\_  
fect prize, \_\_\_\_\_

so you slide to the floor \_\_\_\_\_  
but the cold light of day \_\_\_\_\_

will

B7/D#



1.



2.



feel - ing in - se - cure. \_\_\_\_\_  
give the game a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

Am7



Em



B7#5



B7



G



Oh sis - ter \_\_\_\_\_ come for \_\_\_\_\_ me, \_\_\_\_\_ em - brace me, \_\_\_\_\_ as - sure \_\_\_\_\_ me.

Am7



Em



B7#5



B7



Hey sis - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ I feel \_\_\_\_\_ it too. \_\_\_\_\_

Am7 Em B7#5 B7 G

Sweet sis - ter, — just feel — me. I'm trem - bling, you heal — me.

Am7 Em B7#5 B7

Hey sis - ter, — I feel — it too. —

*Instrumental ad lib.*

Am7 Em B7#5 B7 G

Am7 Em B7#5 B7

repeat ad lib. to fade

# Jazz thieves.

Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 74

*Instrumental ad lib.*

The musical score is written for piano and bass in 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of staves. The piano part (treble clef) includes rests, chords, and melodic lines with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass part (bass clef) features a consistent eighth-note pattern throughout. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The notation includes various musical symbols such as rests, eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and chords.



# Freestate.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 96

F#5



The first system of musical notation for 'Freestate.' consists of a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in 4/4 time. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The bass line features a steady eighth-note pattern starting on F#2, with dotted half notes on F#2 and C#3. The treble line is mostly silent, with a few notes appearing in the second and third measures.

F#m



The second system of musical notation continues the grand staff. The bass line remains consistent with the first system. The treble line begins with a series of chords and single notes, including F#4, C#5, and G#5, creating a melodic line that rises and then falls.

The third system of musical notation continues the grand staff. The bass line remains consistent. The treble line continues the melodic line from the previous system, with notes like F#4, C#5, and G#5.

F#m



F#m(maj7)



The fourth system of musical notation includes lyrics and continues the grand staff. The bass line remains consistent. The treble line features a melodic line with lyrics underneath. The system ends with a double bar line.

I can hear your soul cry - ing, lis - ten to your spi - rit sigh -  
 Pick - ing up the con - ver - sa - tions, deep in your im - a - gi - na -  
 I can taste the tears fall - ing, the bit - ter - ness in - side you call -

F#m



- ing, I can feel your des - pe - ra - tion, e -  
 - tion, tune in to the lone - ly voi - ces, e -  
 - ing, yearn-ing for a li - be - ra - tion, e -

F#m(maj7)



E



- mo - tion - al de - pri - va - tion. Let your-self go, —  
 talk - ing of their on - ly choi - ces. Let your-self go, —  
 - mo - tion - al e - man - ci - pa - tion. Let your-self go, —

B



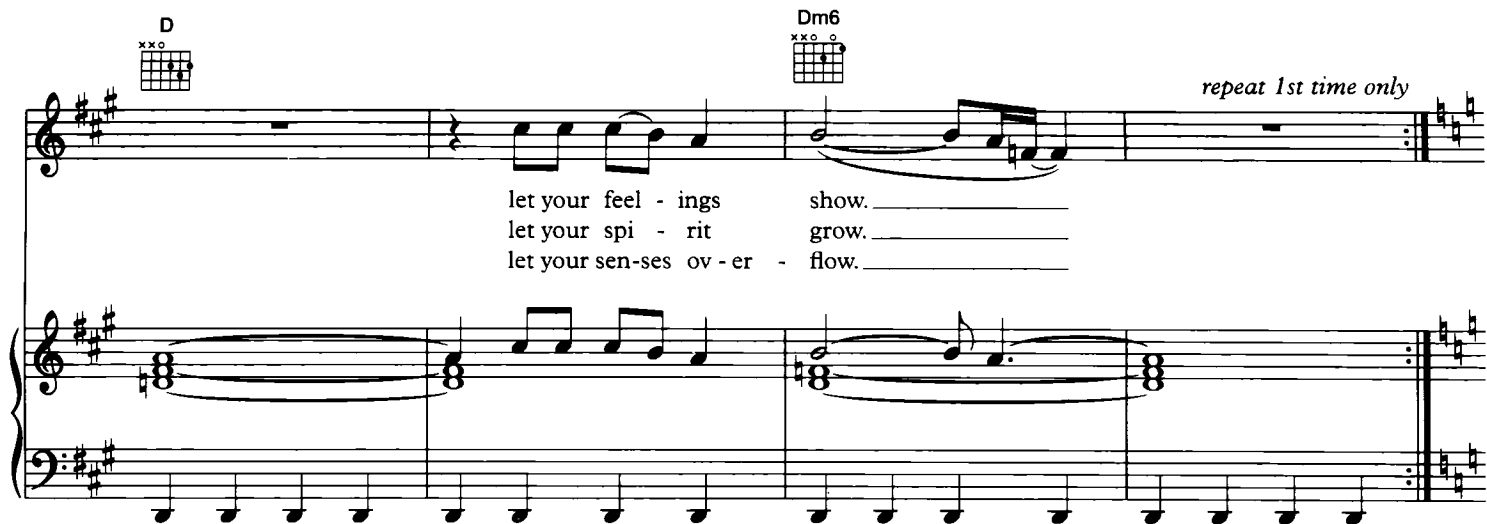
— let your - self go, —  
 — let your - self go, —  
 — let your - self go, —



**D**  **Dm6** 

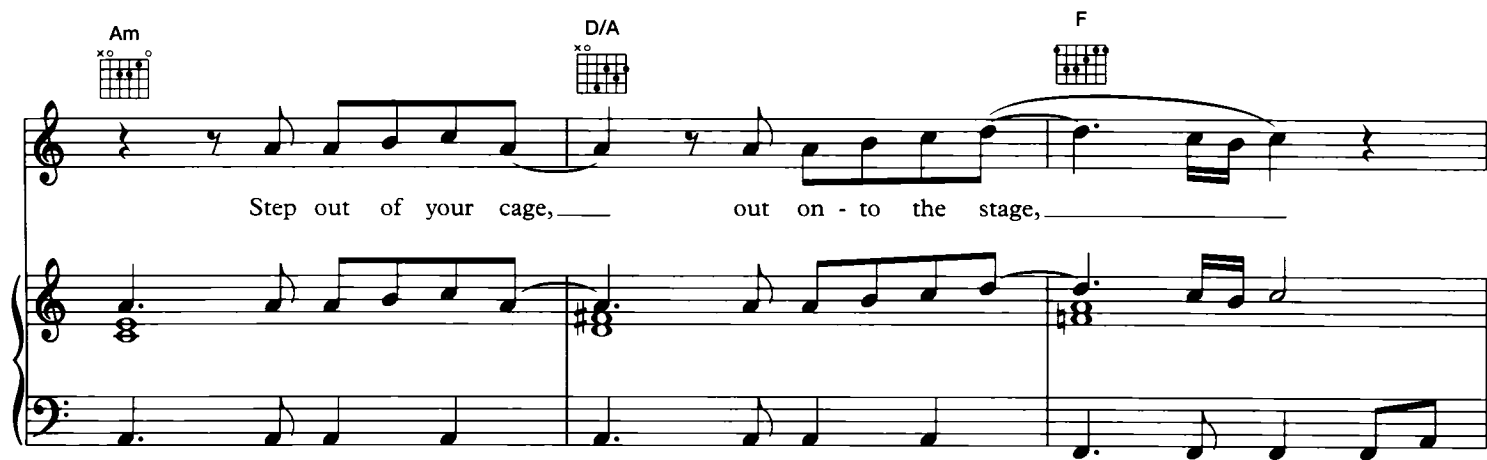
*repeat 1st time only*

let your feel - ings show. \_\_\_\_\_  
 let your spi - rit grow. \_\_\_\_\_  
 let your sen-ses ov - er - flow. \_\_\_\_\_



**Am**  **D/A**  **F** 

Step out of your cage, \_\_\_\_\_ out on - to the stage, \_\_\_\_\_



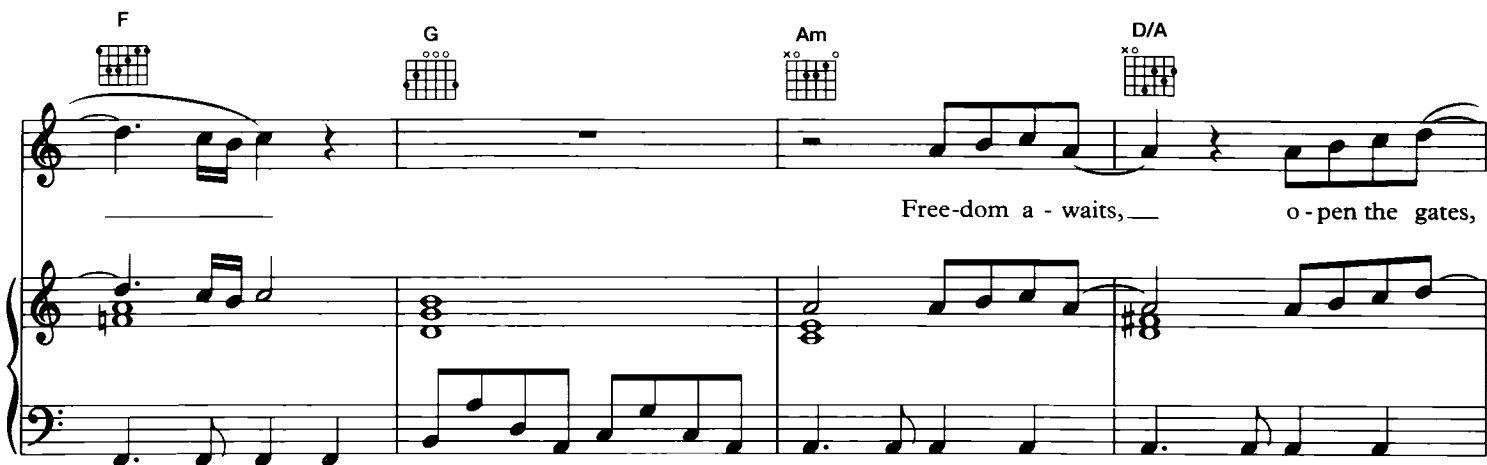
**G**  **Am**  **D/A** 

it's time to start, \_\_\_\_\_ play - ing your part.



**F**  **G**  **Am**  **D/A** 

Free-dom a - waits, \_\_\_\_\_ o - pen the gates,



F G Am

o - pen your mind,

D/A F G

free-dom's a state.

### Instrumental

Am D F Gadd9

Am D F Gadd9

to Coda ⊕

F#m



First system of music notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff includes a first ending bracket labeled "1." and a guitar chord diagram for F#m.

CODA

2.

D. al Coda

Second system of music notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff includes a second ending bracket labeled "2." and the instruction "D. al Coda".

Am



D



Third system of music notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff includes guitar chord diagrams for Am and D.

F



Gadd9



Am



D



Fourth system of music notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff includes guitar chord diagrams for F, Gadd9, Am, and D.

F



1.

Gadd9



2.

Gadd9



Am



Fifth system of music notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff includes guitar chord diagrams for F, Gadd9 (first and second endings), and Am.

# The bottom line.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 68

Capo 1

N.C.

Like a



cat dragged in from the rain,  
pawn on the e - ter - nal board,

who goes\_ straight back out to do it all ov - er a - gain,  
who's ne - ver quite sure what he's moved to - wards, —

F#maj7



A#m



I'll be back for more. —  
I walk blind - ly on.

It's  
And



some-thing that is out of our hands,  
hea-ven is in front of me, —

some-thing we — will ne-ver un-der-stand, —  
your hea-ven bec-kons me en-ti-cing —

F#maj7



A#m



— ly,

when I it's a hid-den — law, —  
ar-rive, — it's gone,

the ap-ple —  
the ri-ver —

G#



F#



— falls,  
— flows,

des-ti-ny — calls, —  
the wise man — knows,

I — fol-  
I — fol-

C#



- low you.  
- low you.

Like a

G# F# G# F#



I'm yearn - ing, I'm burn - ing, I feel love's wheels turn - ing.

G# A#m C#



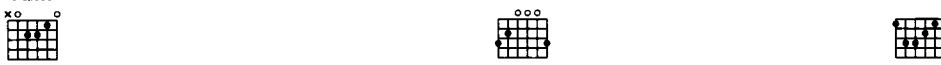
Like a moth on love's bright light,

A#m C# F#maj7



I will get burned each and ev - ery night, I'm dy - ing

A#m G# F#



to(o). The sun will shine, the bot - tom line, I fol -

1.

C#



2.

C#



G#



- low you.

- low you.

The sun will \_\_\_\_\_ shine,

the bot - tom

F#



C#



G#



line,

I \_\_\_\_\_ fol - low you.

The sun will \_\_\_\_\_ shine, \_\_\_\_\_

the bot - tom

F#



C#



G#



line, \_\_\_\_\_

I \_\_\_\_\_ fol - low you.

The sun will \_\_\_\_\_ shine,

the bot - tom

F#



C#



G#



F#



C#



line, \_\_\_\_\_

I \_\_\_\_\_ fol - low you.

# Insight.

Words and Music by  
Martin Gore

♩ = 86

Chord diagrams for the first system:

- C (3fr)
- C(b5) (3fr)
- C (3fr)
- Am6
- B
- Bsus4 (2fr)
- B
- G7

Chord diagrams for the second system:

- C (3fr)
- C(b5) (3fr)
- C (3fr)
- Am6
- B
- Bsus4 (2fr)
- B
- G7

This is

Chord diagrams for the third system:

- C (3fr)
- C(b5) (3fr)
- C (3fr)
- Am6
- B
- Bsus4 (2fr)
- B
- G7

an in - sight in - to my life, \_ this is

Chord diagrams for the fourth system:

- C (3fr)
- C(b5) (3fr)
- C (3fr)
- Am6
- B
- Bsus4 (2fr)
- B
- G7

a strange \_ flight I'm tak - ing, my



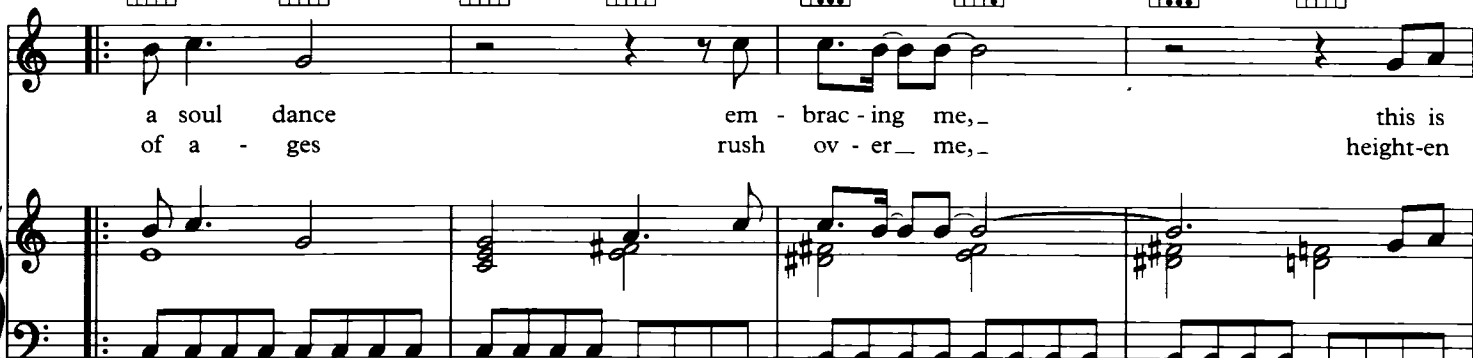
**F**  **Am** 

true\_ will\_ car-ries me\_\_\_\_\_ a-long. This is



**C**  3fr **C(b5)**  3fr **C**  3fr **Am6**  **B**  **Bsus4**  2fr **B**  **G7** 

a soul dance em - brac - ing me,\_ this is  
of a - ges rush ov - er\_ me,\_ height-en



**C**  3fr **C(b5)**  3fr **C**  3fr **Am6**  **B**  **Bsus4**  2fr **B**  **G7** 

the first chance to put things right, mov -  
my sen - ses, en - light - en me,\_ lead



**F**  **Am** 

- ing\_ on\_ guid-ed by\_\_\_\_\_ the light. And the spi-rit of love  
me\_ on,\_ e - ter - nal - ly.



E $\flat$  F A $\flat$  4fr

is ris - ing with - in me, talk - ing to you now, tell - ing you clear -

B $\flat$  1. C C( $\flat$ 5) C Am6 B Bsus4 2fr

- ly the fire still burns.

B G7 C C( $\flat$ 5) C Am6 B Bsus4 B G7

Wis - dom

2. C Am6 Fm7/A $\flat$  G7 C Am6 Fm/A $\flat$

burns.

G7#5 3fr Eb F

And the spi - rit of love — is ris - ing with - in — me, talk - ing to you —

Ab Bb Eb

— now, tell - ing you clear - ly the fire — still — burns.

F Ab Bb Eb

I'm talk - ing to you — now, the fire — still — burns,

F Ab Bb Eb repeat ad lib. to fade

what - ev - er you do — now, the world still — turns.